

Title: Lena Solis

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Vermin. One can learn  
much from observing  
simple vermin. As I  
stood on the pier at  
Buccaneer's Den, I  
watched the simple  
ruffians loading my ship  
with some of their  
ill-gotten goods. It  
amused me to watch  
these men work and  
sweat. The weakness  
that they showed was as  
obvious as the stench of  
an orc. "Arrr! I think  
its time ye pay up now,  
matey," said the captain  
as he approached me. I  
said nothing and gave him  
a simple glance in return.  
With that, I loosened a  
small bag on my belt and  
tossed it on the ground.  
"Ye payment is there,  
Captain..." I said slowly.  
He quickly picked the bag  
up and began to count  
the coins. He then  
looked up and gave a  
typical hearty smile for  
one of such filth. "Tis  
always a pleasure in doing  
business with ye!" he  
shouted and held his hand  
out for one of their  
idiotic gestures. I  
returned the gesture, and  
the price of his face was  
worth touching his filth  
ridden hands. It is a  
rare occasion that a man  
of such stature should  
shake hands that have no  
flesh upon them. "And  
I'm certain the ship is  
secured? It will be a  
few days before I can  
bring my... crew... here to

transport it..." I asked of him. "Aye... It is..." the captain slowly answered. "Good... It's quite important that this cargo goes without bother until I can prepare for its transport to Caina. The Mayor is quite fond of his paintings...." I then heard a tormented voice behind me. "Master..." it said. "Ah, Verimos... What brings you here? I would think that you should have much to do with locating that... reagent..." "It now resides within the Scholomance..." the daemon answered. A sudden thrill of excitement that I had not experienced in ages suddenly hit me. "Truly?!" Then I must go! Go and bring the other reagents to the Scholomance at once!" I shouted in excitement. "As ye wish... my master...." he answered. "Oh, and Verimos... Kill these men. They have seen and heard too much..." I bowed to the captain and smiled as Verimos rushed him with his daemon blade. But I did not have time to watch the animals die. I muttered the simple words of Recall and found myself before the Tower of Skulls.

I dashed towards the Scholomance and swung the door open. I saw at once Jergal and a flesh golem. I also saw my precious runebooks scattered upon the floor like trash... "Where is it?!" I shouted at Jergal. "Forgive me... She was able to break free and escaped using the rune library..." Immense anger

entered my being and I screamed "Corp Por!" A blast of energy sped its way towards Jergal, just grazing his shoulder and destroying the golem that stood behind him. "You dare to lose that?!" You're lucky you still stand!!!" I shouted at him. "I.." he started. "Enough! I do not have time for idle excuses! How a simple girl was able to escape Caina is beyond me!" I grabbed one of the runebooks and threw it towards Jergal. "Bring us to Rivendell! The wench has probably escaped towards that little hamlet!" Jergal took a step forward and opened a gate that lead into Rivendell.

We arrived and began marching towards the Hungry Hafling. Jergal stopped me and pointed towards a window in the back of the tavern. "That is the girl... That is Lena Solis.." he said. I took a quick glance at the girl. A simple looking lass, but what I noticed were the leather gloves on her hands. It was as if she was trying to hide something. "Come Jergal... We go to reclaim what belongs to me!" As we entered into the tavern, I saw a man rush Lena into a back room and shut the door. A familiar voice then greeted me. "Greetings... What business do you have here?" Gromph asked. Jergal began heading towards the back door. I decided to entertain myself with the dear Sage. "I am here to reclaim something that belongs to me, dear

Gromph..." I replied. "Oh?  
And what might that  
be?" he asked. "A simple  
witch..." Then the young  
woman's shouts came  
from the back room.

"Leave her alone!" I heard  
a voice that belonged to  
a man named Gabriel  
shout. Gromph started  
towards the back room  
and opened the door. I  
saw Jergal standing over  
the corpse of Gabriel.

Jergal then began to  
make his way towards  
Lena but by some power  
Gromph was able to hurl  
him towards the entrance  
of the tavern. He then  
shut the door and locked  
it. "I suggest that you  
abide by the laws of this  
city. Or do you only abide  
by the laws of Caina?"

he demanded. "I am merely  
attempting to regain what  
is mine... And it would be  
appreciated if ye get out  
my way...." I answered.

He then let out a laugh  
and smiled at me. "You're  
not getting through me  
Rune... If you have a  
problem then you can  
take it up with the local  
magistrate," he smugly  
said. "Do not get in my  
way Gromph... Or ye shall  
know what true suffering  
is" "I'll chance that. But  
that doesn't change the  
fact that you're not  
getting to even look upon  
the girl without speaking  
to the local magistrate."

"Oh the suffering I shall  
inflict upon ye... Although  
it will be nothing  
compared to what is  
awaiting all of Dagger  
Isle..." Gromph laughed at  
this and crossed his  
arms. "Jergal... Return us  
to Caina... We have much  
to plan for..." I ordered.  
"It's always a wonderful  
thing to see the rats

return to the rat's nest,"  
Gromph smugly said. I  
glanced him over and said  
"You've made the wrong  
choice today, Sage... I will  
take back what is mine..."

I let out a laugh and  
entered into the gate.

We arrived inside of the  
Scholomance and I began  
to pick up the scattered  
runebooks. "Allow me to  
go there and get her  
back... I will not fail this  
time..." Jergal asked.

"No. That is not  
needed... Go now and  
prepare yourself..." I said.

"For what?" he asked.

"They wish to hold  
something that belongs to  
me. So be it. But I  
will take back what is  
mine... Through any means  
necessary..." I stated, and  
I then began to plot the  
horror that my fury  
would unleash.